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FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XIX No. 1 ERNIE DEANE, EDITOR February 1969

THE J. VOL WALKER MEMORIAL LIBRARY
University of Arkansas
(See Article Inside)

THE PASSING OF PROFESSOR LEMKE

Our Society's membership is so big and so widely distributed geographically that doubtless some members do not know of the death on December 4, 1968, of our founder and editor, Professor W. J. Lemke. Thus, Flashback has the sad duty of letting you know. He was ill only four days, at his home, when he apparently suffered a heart attack and died within minutes. His wife of more than half a century was with him, and our president, Tom Feathers, arrived at the house for a visit at the moment of the attack.

Mr. Lemke lies in Evergreen Cemetery in Fayetteville, in a grave almost within the shadows of the towers of "Old Main" building of the University of Arkansas, where he served for 40 years. Nearby are the resting places of some of Northwest Arkansas' other great citizens, most of whom came here long before he did but whose stories he knew and whose deeds inspired him. None of them made more contributions in their time and in their own way than he did in his.

On following pages are additional facts about Professor Lemke and some photographs. They cannot begin to tell the whole story of this remarkably versatile, talented and complex man. But at least they tell some of the essential highlights; and he was, after all, a journalist who looked upon frugality in the use of words as a great virtue, indeed.

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Nobody can really take "Uncle Walt's" place as the editor of Flashback. However, some weeks before he died he asked me to undertake the editor's task because failing eyesight had made it almost impossible for him. (Our last conversation had to do with material for this issue.) President Feathers made the same request. In most respects, I am poorly qualified for the job, being no historian and no authority, in any sense, on Washington County history. Even so, as teaching duties in the Department of Journalism at the University, and other factors, will permit, I'll try it--mostly because my old-time professor and long time friend asked me to. Contributions of written material, of photographs, and of ideas for articles, will be welcomed from Society members and all others having an interest in the history of this County.

- Ernie Deane

WALTER JOHN LEMKE DIES;

FOUNDED UA JOURNALISM SCHOOL

(from The Arkansas Democrat, Little Rock, Dec. 4, 1968)

Walter John Lemke, 77, professor emeritus of journalism at the University of Arkansas and the beloved "Uncle Walt" to thousands of university students whether they studied journalism or not, died today at his home in Fayetteville.

He is survived by his widow, the former Miss Marie Hamp; one son, Walter H. "Bud" Lemke of the Arkansas Democrat staff; one daughter, Mrs. Sam Sheffield, who lives in California, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Lemke's influence extended far beyond the journalism classroom on the campus of Fayetteville. He left his creed of integrity, hard work, humor and vision not only with the students with whom he came in classroom contact but, through them and their careers in journalism, on countless readers of newspapers as those students joined staffs of various news media across the nation.

Lemke was born January 6, 1891, in Wausau, Wis., the son of Carl Lemke and Ulrika Block Lemke. He attended the University of Wisconsin and the University of Indiana. He received his A.B. degree in 1911 from Bladwin-Wallace College in Cleveland, Ohio, which 51 years later awarded him an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

Lemke earned his master of science degree in journalism from Northwestern University. After working on several midwest newspapers he came to the University of Arkansas in 1928 where his assignments were to head the UA news bureau, handling all university publicity including sports, and to establish a department of journalism.

He headed this department until his retirement in 1959, 31 years later.

One of his greatest joys was keeping up with the success of his former students who today are literally scattered around the world. Only last week Lemke had received letters from one who was in Saudi Arabia and from another who was in the Philippines.

During World War II his news letters to his former students became world-famous. He started the mimeographed letters as a medium for letting those in the armed services know what some of their former classmates were doing. Letters began to flow in to him, letters that had been written from air fields, ground battlefields, aboard ship and from submarines.

He and Mrs. Lemke mimeographed these letters and mailed them out. They were passed from hand to hand so that non-Arkansans began writing and asking to be added to the mailing list.

Lemke founded the Arkansas High School Press Association, editing its bulletin for 27 years, to encourage youth to enter journalism as a profession.

One of the most typical photos made of Professor Lemke is the one at the left, which was made in his campus office at the University. The twinkle in his eyes, his smile, and his bow tie were his "trademarks." At lower right, he is accepting a silver tray from the Arkansas High School Press Association for 25 years of service, as Mrs. Lemke looks on. At lower left he is pictured with one of many students who fought in World War II, Lieut, C. E. (Buddy) McCreight of Little Rock, a fighter pilot held in enemy prisons for over two years.

With the late Mrs. Roberta Fulbright of Fayetteville, mother of U. S. Sen. J. William Fulbright, Lemke founded the Arkansas Press Women, now an affiliate of the National Federation of Press Women.

His interest in journalism was equalled by his interest in history. He helped revive the Arkansas Historical Society and was a past president of the organization. He founded the Washington County Historical Society and for years published its quarterly bulletin, The Flashback. He did extensive research into the local history of counties and families in the north western area of the state and published numerous articles and brochures as a result of this research.

He was a founding member of the Arkansas Genealogical Society, a former member of the Prairie Grove Battlefield Commission, and was an honorary member of the Creek Indian Nation.

Lemke was also a member of the American Association of Teachers in Journalism, Arkansas Press Association, Arkansas Education Association, Sigma Delta Chi and the Methodist Church.

A perpetual scholarship fund was established in his honor in 1962 by University alumni, his friends and associates. The Lemke Scholarships are awarded annually in memory of Lemke's service to the UA and the youth of the state.

The family has requested that in lieu of flowers, memorials be made to the W. J. Lemke Scholarship Fund at the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville.

Dr. David Mullins, president of the University, said Wednesday: "His life was one of dedication to his students, to his institution, to his profession for which he had such enthusiasm and high regard and to his adopted state which he came to love so much that he often said, 'I wouldn't live anywhere else.'

"His death will be mourned by all in the University community as well as by his friends in Arkansas and throughout the World."

When Lemke retired from the UA in 1959, an entire edition of the UA newspaper, the Arkansas Traveler, was filled with tributes to him.

Among these was one from Maurice "Footsie" Britt, now lieutenant governor of Arkansas. Britt wrote, thanking Lemke for having achieved the presentation to Britt of the Congressional Medal of Honor in Razorback Stadium where Britt had played football.

Britt wrote that Lemke "accomplished almost the impossible" because up to that time no recipient had ever received the medal at a presentation in his home state.

Another was from Joe Thalheimer, a journalism professor with Lemke for many years. Thalheimer wrote:

"Uncle Walt has sometimes been called the Mr. Chips of Journalism Department. That isn't too good a characterization of him.

During World War II, Professor Lemke's former students saw action in battle at many places around the world, and were eye-witness observers of some of that war's most historic events. They sent him hundreds of letters, photos, drawings, maps, etc., which he displayed in the Department of Journalism. In the above photo he is pointing to some items in the display, as students observed. Arranging public tribute to those persons who served the University and nation well was on of Professor Lemke's activities. He had a key hand in the campus program that recognized the long service of W.S. (Pop) Gregson (pictured at the left in photo below.) Professor Lemke is in the center, and at his left is C. G. (Crip) Hall, University of Arkansas alumnus, and secretary of state for Arkansas longer than any other person.

"Mr. Chips' sympathy and understanding he does have, but there's also salt and iron and vinegar. There's a puckish humor and just a touch of irascibility which all add up to a beloved and unique entity--Uncle Walt Lemke."

Funeral will be by Nelson Funeral Home.

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A NEWSPAPER EDITORIAL TRIBUTE

Among many expressions from his friends and fellow workers in the field of journalism was an editorial in the Northwest Arkansas Times at Fayetteville, entitled "Uncle Walt:"

Uncle Walt Lemke died Wednesday.

The world of journalism, and the journalists that he loved so dearly, are incalculably richer for his stay among us.

At 77, Uncle Walt had accomplished an enormous number of things. Promoting the purchase of the Tebbetts Headquarters House, for example. And it is more than probable that he had at least as many new ideas cataloged and ready to work on...if he'd had the time. Few lives ever are quite so full of professional projects professionally achieved, as Uncle Walt's.

Few lives, either, are as well punctuated with human warmth.

He founded, or played a major role in getting established, a wide range of professional activities:

The University department of journalism; the Arkansas High School Press Association; the Arkansas Women's Press Association; and the UA news and sports publicity services. He was a pioneer sports publicity photographer in the SWC, and a practicing cartoonist; he not only founded the Washington County Historical Society, but inspired others across the state; and he was the creator, editor and publisher of the widely hailed notes "From the Basement of Old Main" that grew from a Christmas card to a world-famous compilation of correspondence and news about home for service people during WWII and the Korean Conflict.

In his zeal to get things done, Uncle Walt was a man in a perpetual hurry. "You don't succeed in getting the news by being late," he would say. He had so many things he wanted to do that he often seemed impatient with others.

If he seemed a bit querulous at times, though, it wasn't because he didn't enjoy people. His life was devoted to the service of others, and the roll call of his admirers and friends is as remarkable for its length as were his seemingly limitless creative energies.

Teaching wasn't enough to keep Uncle Walt settled down--that's why he crisscrossed the state time and time again, selling history, the University and journalism--but he had a gift

for teaching that extra-curricular activities could never dim.

Through his own enthusiasm and bedrock warmth, as his signal achievement he turned a dingy corner of the basement of Old Main into a shining consortium of students of unparallelled rapport.

Though the journalism department has long since moved to other quarters, Uncle Walt's "Basement" remains as perhaps the most cherished single intellectual and educational episode in the University of Arkansas' long history. Any explanation of what "the University experience" is all about must draw, inevitably, upon those "basement" years. Any number of proper epitaphs might be written for Uncle Walt. He needs no greater tribute, however, in our opinion, than that memory.

It is a part of Arkansas, Fayetteville and University history.

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EULOGY AT THE LEMKE SERVICES

(Funeral services for Professor Lemke were held at 10:30 a.m., December 7, in the Central United Methodist Church in Fayetteville. Pallbearers were Deane Carter, Larry Browne Jr., Tom Feathers, Ernie Deane, Floyd Carl, and A. W. Blake. Dr. Joel Cooper, pastor of the Church, officiated, reading the 23rd Psalm and giving the following eulogy:)

"The moving finger writes and having writ, moves on..."

There has lived among us a man whose good fortune it was to have extraordinary gifts and graces and whose determined will it was to use those blessings constructively. Because W. J. Lemke has lived his life as a concerned person, there are taller men and women abroad in this land today than there might have been. What he wrote was not on paper alone but upon the lives of men.

I did not have the pleasure of knowing him intimately as many of you did. But as I read what has been written about him, I became convinced that this man was one of a rare breed--the really concerned for the whole gamut of human life. While the main thrust of his life was aimed at the contemporary scene, he, nevertheless maintained a healthy interest in the past and exhibited a lively hope in the future. This kind of balanced concern for "where we've come from," "where we are," and "where we're going" is not a common combination in one man.

Let me illustrate from facts well known to all of you this uncommon combination. He was a journalist and a teacher of journalism. That means that his principal concern was reporting and interpreting the current scene--and teaching others to do it. The quality of this activity needs little comment from me. Results speak louder than words. Across the nation and the world, men and women are doing better work than they might have done in communications media because of W. J. Lemke.

The breadth of his concern for the current scene is interesting: general reporting for newspapers and magazines, publicity for the University, sports, cartoons, speeches, newsletters, and the teaching of all this. The depth of his concern is striking. I believe he must have accomplished the high aim of teachers, i. e. to teach persons rather than subject matter. Sometimes professional people exhibit personal concern to promote their profession. In the case of W. J. Lemke the opposite seems true. He used Journalism as a vehicle for his concern for others. While he will be remembered as Mr. Journalism Department of the University of Arkansas, he will be enshrined in the hearts of men and women because of his personal concern for them.

But he didn't permit his concern for the contemporary to consume all of his time. He was interested in our beginnings. Although he was not a native of this state, he loved it and was concerned to know from whence it came. He did research on the historical spots in Arkansas, was one of the founders of the Washington County Historical Society and edited its quarterly. He also contributed to the Arkansas Historical Quarterly and was one of the founders of the Arkansas Genealogical Society. My point--he was concerned to answer those questions every journalist asks--"who," "what," "how," "when," "where" (questions for reporting the current scene), but he was also concerned to answer the question WHENCE?

Furthermore, the uncommon combination is seen in his concern for the future. As I read what some of you have written of his life, I believe it is true to say that "he planted shade trees under which he knew full well he would never sit." His concern for the destiny of individuals and society is illustrated by his founding of certain organizations. He organized the Arkansas High School Press Association. He helped organize the Arkansas Press Women's Association. Many of the activities of his life could not have produced shade for him, but they produced shade for others--in his own life time. And his activities will continue to make life better for everyone he has touched. To the "who," "what," "when," "how," and the whence, he added the question "Whither?"

Today we have met to pay tribute to this man who exhibited an uncommon combination of concerns. Although he lived immersed in the present, he, nevertheless, had a healthy concern for the past and a hopeful concern for the future.

"The moving finger writes and having writ, moves on..."

* * * * *

HOW HE STARTED HIS HOBBY

In the field of local and state history, Professor Lemke did some of his most effective, satisfying, and significant work during his 40 years of residence in Arkansas. Not everyone who knew of this work knew how he came to undertake it. He answered this question in a talk in 1955. Here is his explanation:

"History as a hobby is a spiritual activity, according to my old philosophy prof at Northwestern University. He defined a spiritual activity as something you do with no expectation of material reward,

something you just have to do because of an inner compulsion, like singing and laughing and dancing and praying and golfing and poetry and history. But I'm enough of a realist to know that history as a spiritual activity has little appeal for the practical person.

"Business men know that next to agriculture, the tourist business is Arkansas' biggest industry. If you can increase the number of tourists or lengthen their stay while here, you increase the income by that much. One way of increasing the number of tourists and getting them to stay longer is by developing the state's historic sites. That takes care of the practical people. The rest of my remarks are addressed to the folks to whom local history is a spiritual activity, for whom history is fun.

"History is my hobby. I'd like to tell how I got involved.

"When I was in high school, in the northwoods of Wisconsin, many years ago, we studied about the Civil War. I remember that there were two chapters on the war in the textbook and I vaguely remember Shiloh and Bull Run. The names of Grant and Sherman appeared, and Lee and Stonewall Jackson. But I'm positive that Cleburne and Hindman were not in our textbook.

"The Civil War was something that happened down South. It had given us, up in Wisconsin, no destruction, no reconstruction. And no graves--or so I thought.

"On the first Sunday when I came to Arkansas 27 years ago, I wandered aimlessly about Fayetteville and quite by accident came to the National Cemetery. I had never seen a national cemetery, so I wandered into the grounds. Almost the first thing I saw was a plot containing some 20 or more graves, each of which bore a headstone with an inscription that identified the soldier buried there as from Wisconsin. Immediately the pages in a half-forgotten history book came to life. I asked myself, how did it happen that these Wisconsin boys are buried in Arkansas soil, a thousand miles from their homes? And that was my introduction to Prairie Grove and Pea Ridge.

"Many people have contributed to my education in Arkansas history, but "Uncle Bob" Wilson gave me my first lessons. "Uncle Bob" had served in the Arkansas legislature 26 years. His father, "Honest Alf" Wilson, knew personally Archibald Yell, Albert Pike, E. C. Boudinot, the Roanes, the Conways, the Johnsons, and other celebrities of territorial and early statehood days. So "Uncle Bob" told me about Cabell's attack on Fayetteville, and how he, Bob, as an 11-year-old boy, had seen the dead men and horses piled in confusion at what is now the corner of Dickson Street and College Avenue in Fayetteville. He told me how he had gone to Prairie Grove on the day after the battle there, and about the litter on the battlefield, the dead and dying in the village church. The next day I went to the University Library and read both the Union and the Confederate accounts of the battles in Northwest Arkansas. I secured maps of the battles and visited Prairie Grove and Pea Ridge.

"I've visited both battlefields many times since then and have written a number of articles about these two important Civil War engagements. When you visit Prairie Grove you meet Tom Hindman,

and Herron, Shelby, and Blunt. And at Pea Ridge you get acquainted not only with the fighting men but with the Cherokee Trail of Tears and the Butterfield Stage route, and presently you're involved in an affair from which there is no easy escape--a Love of Arkansas history.

"You know how one discovery leads to another. That's how I came to spend my summers traveling in all of Arkansas' 75 counties."

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Vance Randolph of Fayetteville, one of the foremost authorities in the nation on Ozarks folklore, was written up in the December, 1968, issue of The Ozarks Mountaineer, which is published by Clay Anderson at Branson, Missouri. Mr. Randolph is the author of a couple of dozen books on Ozarks superstitions, songs, customs, tall tales, and the like. He is a native of Kansas but has been an active researcher, observer, and writer on the Ozarks for over half a century.

- w c h s -

"With the improvement of roads and the making of highways comes the demand for trucks on the farm. Almost every farmer who has livestock or bulky farm crops for sale needs a truck to take the road and market the products. There are so many uses during the year for the truck, and no deterioration for it when it is not in service, that the investment will be profitable for most farmers." --From The Countryman, October 1928, Fayetteville.

- w c h s -

CORRECTIONS

In my recent article concerning the BOONES of Washington County, the following errors were noted which should be corrected:

Hugh Boone (Par 6, pg 2) was not the son of D. T. or Tu Boone. Instead, he was the son of Edwin Greenwood Boone and Sarah Ann Harris.

DeWitt Turenne Boone (Par 3, pg 2) instead of DeWitt Turrane Boone.

Dr. Boone's murder (pg 1). The doctor was beaten by slaves on May 29th, did not die until June 11, 1856.

- Lloyd McConnell

- w c h s -

THE J. VOL WALKER MEMORIAL LIBRARY

By L. L. Browne

(Editor's note: When the University of Arkansas opened its new $3,600,000 library in September of 1968, the 33-year old J. Vol Walker Memorial Library building ceased to serve its original purpose. L. L. Browne, one of our Society members, who served the University for 40 years before retiring in 1956 as supervising engineer of the physical plant, had a key role in the construction of the Walker Memorial Library. From Board of Trustees minutes and other sources, including his own personal knowledge, he has written the following account that adds much to general historical information about this beautiful structure pictured on our cover.)

The occupation of the Vol Walker Memorial Library on September 16, 1935 solved a very difficult library housing situation at the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville. The Botany Department using the second floor of the southwest wing of University Hall (Old Main) was moved to the new Agricultural building in 1927, and this area was remodeled for use as a research library. This addition gave the library three floors of the southwest wing and some storage space in the basement of the northwest wing (previously used for dances) of University Hall. These areas and mostly makeshift equipment were entirely inadequate for reading tables and housing some 90,000 books as well as many newspaper and magazine files. It was eight more years before the library received relief.

In 1930 the U. S. Office of Education made a survey of institutions of higher learning in Arkansas, and recommended among other things the construction of an adequate library building at the University of Arkansas.

The Arkansas Legislature of 1931 (Act No. 18) voted a tax of 25¢ per 1,000 cigarettes to the University Building Fund for erecting and equipping buildings.

On January 10, 1931, recognizing the report by the U. S. Bureau of Education of 1930 on their survey of the higher educational institutions of Arkansas, the Board of Trustees of the University of Arkansas endorsed the recommendations of the survey commission that the University of Arkansas should have immediately a new library building, to cost about $350,000. President Futrall was given authority to make whatever disposition he saw fit.

On March 23, 1931, the Board of Trustees approved that Arkansas architects be selected for new buildings and that, if necessary, consulting architects from outside the state be employed. The Board approved approximately $425,000 be allowed for the library, and that the architects be instructed to prepare plans that would be harmonious in design and construction with the Engineering and Agricultural buildings. Haralson and Nelson, of Fort Smith, were selected as architects and Jamison and Spearl of St. Louis, Mo. as consulting architects.

On April 27, 1931 the Board authorized the Building Committee to make contracts for the purchase of stone, cement and other building materials in the near future if they found it advisable and economical to do so.

On June 8, 1931, the Board approved the floor plans for the new library as presented by Mr. Haralson.

On September 18, 1931, the general plans for the library were presented and approved and the architect instructed to complete the work along the same lines.

There arose an argument between the architects and the consulting architects on the design of the exterior of the new library. Both submitted designs, neither was considered satisfactory and President Futrall employed, at his own expense, Gordon and Kaehler, architects of Rochester, New York for acceptable drawings of the front elevation of the library.

On February 29, 1932, the Board empowered the Building Committee to approve finally the plans for the library when they were satisfactorily completed. The State Debt Board was asked to offer the building bonds for sale. "...If the State Debt Board acts favorably, the Building Committee is authorized to dispose of the bonds, and report back to the Board for final approval...President Futrall was authorized to approve payment to the architects for such portion of their fees as he thinks justified."

On July 23, 1932, Governor Parnall stated that the application of the U. of A. for a loan from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation was in process.

On June 29, 1933, a committee of three was named to continue the work on a loan application from the U. S. government for new buildings...Mr. Futrall was made an ex-officio member of the above committee...the Committee empowered to select an attorney as counsel to assist them and report to the Board.

On August 21, 1933, Mr. Archer Wheatley of Jonesboro was appointed attorney.

On September 18, 1933, the Board passed the resolution "Whereas the General Assembly of the State of Arkansas for 1931 authorized the sale of bonds to construct buildings for the U. of A. and whereas it has been impossible to sell said bonds, and the General Assembly of 1933 passed Act 47 authorizing the Board of Trustees to issue its general obligations for funds for the construction of buildings, J. C. Futrall and T. C. Carlson be and are hereby authorized to present to the Federal Amergency Administration of Public Works, application seeking such funds as may be needed for construction of a library building."

On March 22, 1934, on motion of Board of Trustee Ponder, the following resolution was adopted: "Whereas, Honorable J. Volney Walker departed this life some weeks ago and left a brilliant record to the State, and to the Great Northwest section of the State, and Whereas, he was one of the most illustrious of the Alumni of the University of Arkansas, and the Board of Trustees of the University being desirous of perpetuating his memory, and to show their gratitude for his untiring efforts, in behalf of the University, adopt the following resolution:

"BE IT RESOLVED by the Board of Trustees of the University of Arkansas, at Fayetteville, the new library...shall be known as the Vol Walker Memorial Library."

"Resolution adopted...As application by the Board to the U. S. of A. for funds for the construction of a library and a chemistry building has been approved by the Federal Administration of Public Works, the U. of A. is authorized to enter into a Loan Agreement with the United States... President Futrall and T. C. Carlson were authorized to sign and approve all plans and specifications, etc. submitted to the Government...On approval, advertising for bids for letting contracts to proceed... Locally produced material is to be used as is possible."

On June 4, 1934, the Board moved and carried "that it is the sense of the Board that in construction of the Library and Chemistry buildings Batesville stone and Arkansas marble be used, provided that the State of Arkansas be in no way prejudiced either as to price or quality..."

The exterior stone on the Engineering and Agricultural buildings had been quarried at Batesville, Arkansas. However, the quarries at Batesville had been closed down and would not reopen. Consequently, President Futrall and I drove to Carthage, Missouri, to inspect the stone there and to survey their facilities for furnishing it. The Carthage stone matched the Batesville stone and was used for the exterior of both buildings. However, the beautiful turned marble columns in the lobby of the Library did come from Batesville, Arkansas.

On June 4, 1934, the Board further moved "the services of consulting architects, Jamison and Spearl, be dispensed with as plans and specifications are complete and supervision of construction must be done at the direction of the Federal Works Administration." Resolution made accepting the various bids for construction reported by the Building Committee as low bidders.

On November 10, 1934, the Board approved that the architects be paid 6% and to reimburse the U. of A. for funds advanced to them in 1931-1932, on receipt of their first check from PWA and 50% of other checks, until funds advanced are repaid.

On June 10, 1935 the Board moved that J. C. Futrall be reimbursed $100 paid by him in 1931 to Gordon and Kaehler architects of Rochester, New York for drawings of the front elevation of the library. President Futrall refused this reimbursement, saying it was a personal decision and satisfaction.

On December 9, 1935, a Resolution by Trustee Andrews was passed and adopted: "WHEREAS, at a meeting of the Building Committee on September 13, 1935, the library was accepted for occupation, subject to final acceptance by the architect upon the completion of various clean-up items, the building was occupied as of September 16, 1935 and became a part of the University plant.

"WHEREAS, at a meeting of the Board of Trustees at 4:00 p.m., November 15, 1935 a resolution was passed as follows: In occupying the library building on September 16, 1935, the Building Committee

took into consideration the following facts: Working conditions would of a necessity change due to class and study periods. Contractors would be penalized in lost time moving crews from various locations to accommodate classes... It would be difficult to estimate the time required to complete various clean-up items... Bonds being retired with money received from Departmental Fees, it was to the interest of the Board to occupy the library September 16, 1935.

"The Borrower's Representative was instructed to issue Change Orders for time of extension of contracts, setting a tentative date for completion. The Board of Trustees, in executive session, hereby approves the action taken by the Building Committee September 13, in occupying the building and granting a time extension." (The extension time was 83 days.)

"Now, therefore, be it resolved by this Board of Trustees that completion date be extended in the amount as set out in the Change Order and the Board does hereby waive the penalty of liquidated damages against the contractors. The Chairman and Secretary of the Board of Trustees are authorized to draw up and compile final completion documents accordingly."

On June 8, 1936, on completion of the buildings under a loan by the Public Works Administration of $1,165,000.00, the cost was $121,000.00 less than the estimate and the loan by the PWA was reduced by that amount.

Now, with the obsolescence and inadequate space, a new library has been built and occupied (September 1968).

The J. Vol Walker Memorial Library now houses some University administrative offices, including those of President Mullins and three vice presidents, but they will soon move into the administration building being completed on West Maple Street. The Department of Architecture is moving into the Walker building. The University Museum is using some of the stack area and equipment. This building, one of, if not the most, beautiful buildings both outside and inside, on the University of Arkansas campus, is in excellent condition, heated and air conditioned from the central heating plant, and can be used for many years to come.

The shrubs used in its landscaping were raised in the Physical Plant nursery on the Fayetteville Agricultural Experiment Station, with the exception of the two big box shrubs at the east entrance, which were purchased and transplanted from a plantation about twenty miles north of Pocahontas, Arkansas.

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DUNAGAN-- "Would like to correspond with any descendant of following daughters of Daniel Lafayette Dunagan, b 1853 Newton Co., Mo., d 1930, Prairie Grove, Ark., and wife, Nancy Haw Dunagan, b 1860: Anna Cohea, Maud Crawford, Elizabeth Matthews, Roth Coe. In addition, descendants of Lafayette Ellis, b Newton Co., Mo., and wife Lucinda Medearis Ellis, who lived in Okla., Ark., Mo. This is for Dunagan and Ellis family history." -- Mrs. E. B. Buzzard, Racine, Mo. 64858

OLD SALEM SPRINGS (SEXTON)

by Burlene Hilton

As one enters the Salem Springs area today, only one outstanding scene remains: the beautiful, tall mountainside, covered with ferns and growth, and the gushing stream of cold water pouring from its side. Those who remember through the bygone years can still see clearly the beautiful grove of giant oak and elm trees. Here, many came for family picnics while others used it for a campground. Then it might be even more of an amazement to know that less than a century ago a little village and health resort was built in the flat around the lovely grove. It was believed that the spring was healing mineral water and many came to drink of it while some made their home in the nearby hills.

Salem, known earlier as Sexton, was the largest Indian trading post on the Arkansas-Oklahoma Territory line. Not many old-timers are left to tell the story, but Mrs. Lue Fields Watson, age 92, Mrs. Dora Douthitt Little, almost 90, and Mrs. Claudia Armstrong Reed have given bits of helpful information. Other information has been obtained from research of "Flashback" and marriage records. Most of the pioneers now sleep in the little White Rock cemetery.

Salem Springs is located 2½ miles north of Dutch Mills, Arkansas, and about 2½ miles west of Highway 59.

Probably one of the most outstanding events of Old Salem was the Camp Meeting of the first Methodist Conference held in Washington County in 1833, in the beautiful grove. A number of Methodist ministers lived in nearby communities: Rev. Jacob Sexton, Rev. George Weber, Rev. Thomas Tennant, Rev. J. R. West, and Rev. John Harrell. Rev. Harrell was a missionary sent to help the Indians and early pioneers and lived near the Summers community. The Rev. Thomas Leach and Rev. Ira Williams, Methodist ministers, came soon.

By 1840 many pioneers came to the area. Thomas Douthit and wife, Sarah Alberty Douthit arrived and homesteaded just southeast of the spring. Thomas probably had the first general store and also farmed. They had ten children: Elizabeth born 1842 married Virgil Jobe, six children--Frank, Flora, William, Louie, George and Allen. Henry born 1845 married Kinas Dodson 1868. Henry ran the store in Salem for a time, then moved one mile north of Lincoln, where he reared their family. The children were Nora, who married George Burns; Sallie married William Rinehart; Fanny married Frank Brewster; Tennie married a Pyeatte; Nettie married Charlie Burns--an early Lincoln merchant (Nettie is the only surviving member of the family, and now lives in Hot Springs, New Mexico, age about 96) Stella; Frank; Vester and Thomas.

George Douthit, son of Thomas, born 1850, married Mary C. Fields and spent many years near Salem Springs. Their children were Hugh, Annie, John, Mae, Avery, William, Lee and Levi (twins), and Dora who married a Little and still lives near Westville, Oklahoma. John married Della Stout, and Annie married Osborn Stout. Nancy, daughter of Thomas, married Jerome Jobe. Children were Phelix, Kate, Henry and Thomas.

William Douthit, son of Thomas, was born 1848 and was postmaster in Salem 1889 and ran the general store.

Jepe Goddard and wife were here in 1832. Their son, William M. Goddard, was first postmaster, 1882, and also one of the early school teachers.

Thomas Wall operated a grist mill on Salem branch.

Rev. Jacob Sexton settled in the Bush Valley community. His son, William H. Sexton, named the post office and platted a town site and sold lots to the settlers. The government set aside about three acres of land which the spring was on, to protect it, and yet today this is still government-owned.

Russell Bates built a large two-story hotel to take care of those who came seeking a cure of arthritis and other ailments, and the many salesmen who came to sell their wares. His son, Russell, better known as "Russ," also operated the hotel for a while. They sold it to Benjamin Fields and went to Sugar Hill. Here they built another large house by another spring. It still stands and is now owned by Sterling Pitts.

The Edward Choat family came after 1850. His wife Priscilla and son J. W. with his wife, Julia Ann Arnett Choat, three children, Winton C. born 1848, Samuel C. born 1850, Jack and William Edward born 1871. Winton C. married Mary C. ? Their children were Willis E., born 1873, married Laura E. Fields. Their son Woody still lives on the old Choate homestead which is on Barren Fork Creek near Salem. Winton's son Henry, born 1871, married Ada Edminston. Their children were Baxter, Luther, Roy, Carl, Ida, Ula and Ollie. Winton's daughter Finer married Jess Wright, and their daughter Susie ~~died~~ ~~young~~.

~~Samuel~~ C. Choate married Mary Elizabeth "Mollie" ~~Luginbuel~~. Their children were Bessie, who married James W. Chandler; Dollie, married Guy Tweedie; Cane married an Adair; Ned married Mable Moore; and Newt was single.

William Edward Choat, better known as "Billy," married Fannie Fields. Their children were Ben W., who married Norma Yates, Jay, Oscar, Sammie, Una, Haskell, and Ola, who married Claud Holt and lives in Lincoln.

William Jones came about 1850 and his daughter Martha was probably the first burial in the White Rock cemetery in 1857. His sons, George and John, owned a general store in Salem and John was postmaster 1891. Ben Jones married Ruth Fields. Elizabeth Jane married George Webber. John married Nancy Gibson, 1858.

Dr. James Ridley came by 1837 and later put in a drugstore as well as traveled over the hills by horseback or in a buggy to care for the sick. His son, Robert C. Ridley, was postmaster in Salem.

Dr. Plumblee lived in Salem for a time then moved to Cincinnati, Arkansas and practiced medicine for many years.

Peter Luginbuel (spelled Luginbyhl earlier) and wife came from Germany after 1850. They stopped in the Morrow, Arkansas, area for a short while, then came to Salem Springs, and lived there until their death. Mr. Luginbuel was a mineral prospector and a shaft was sunk on the mountainside near the old Salem Spring school in hopes of finding ore. This can still be seen in the undergrowth, but ore was not found here.

Peter's son, Bert, married Daisy Kimbrough and lived on the original homestead all their lives and Bert's daughter, Mrs. Anna Venable, and husband now own the homestead.

Peter's son, Charlie, married Mary Watson and moved to Dutch Mills. Here they reared their family and operated a general store until they retired to Lincoln. Daughter Mary Elizabeth ("Mollie") married Samuel Choate and daughter Anna T. married Charlie R. Reed from the Fly Creek community. Both the Choates and Reeds reared their families near Salem. Joseph P. Reed married Myrtle Hargrove and lived on a farm here for some time, then bought a stock farm near Summers, Arkansas, and lived there until his death in 1966. Elbert, better known as Ebb Reed, still lives near Salem.

A Mr. Malloy came quite early and was killed by bushwhackers during the Civil War and was buried on the Joe Reed farm now owned by Mr. Ryan. He was buried by two women, Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Watson. A stone marks his grave.

John Armstrong and wife, Cathrine, two sons, Hugh and Peyton, were here by 1846. Peyton lived near White Rock. His son, Hugh, married Sarah Ellen Webb. He became a Methodist minister but be-before he could belong to the Quarterly Conference he must have a recommendation. Having been raised near Rev. Webber, a German who spoke with a strong accent, he asked him to recommend him. Rev. Webber told the conference, "Well, I haf not heard him 'breach' but I haf heard him 'bray' and he brays a pretty goot brayer." Rev. Hugh was accepted and became a well-known gospel preacher throughout northwest Arkansas. (This story was told to me by Rev. Armstrong's daughter, Mrs. Claudia Reed.) Peyton's daughter, Sadie, married Frank Malloy. Annie married Robert Roy. Martha married Logan Kirk, and Mary married G. T. Grooms and then a Moore.

Thomas Moore and wife Sarah, sons Dave, Gum, and Han, came. When the boys grew up, they moved to Cincinnati and put in a large grist mill just east of there. It was known as Moore's Mill thruout the country for many years.

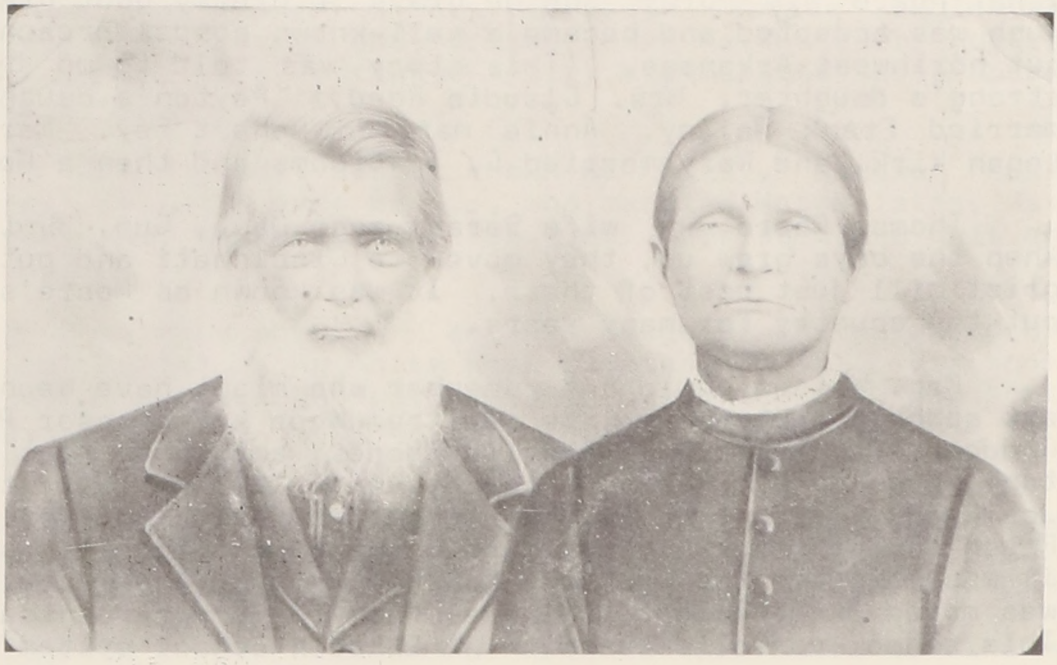
Mrs. Watson could not remember who might have been the earliest school teachers, but she does remember a Professor Pitman, Mell Goddard, Mr. Armstrong, Charlie Rhodes, and later Miss Laura Houston. Miss Myrtle Hargrove taught about 1911 and 1912, then married Joe Reed. Miss Ruth Allison taught in 1918, and Mrs. Hope Leach Rauch taught several terms here, and taught the last school, then it was moved to the White Rock School. Later the White Rock School was moved to the Bert Luginbuel farm to a more central location. This school consolidated with the Lincoln school system about 1924.

Two Watson brothers came but probably not until about 1860. Samuel married Lucinda E. King and had six children: Mary, who

Salem Springs School 1920

Back row—l. to r. Maud Choate, Herman Whitely, Tee Choate, Myrtle Reed, teacher, Arizona Moore, Dora Choate, Ben Watson, Bill Watson and Theodore Crow. Middle row—John Jones, Fred Watson, Ned Choate, Jack Choate, Bert White, Vera Robinson, Bee Little, Fate Little, Arthur Crow and Lelon Little. Front row—Freddie Crow, Clarence Sheppard, Dee Little, Allie Jones, Mary Watson, Elva Jones, Irene Watson and Sam Jones.

picture submitted by Burlene Hilton



married Charlie Luginbuel, Callie married John Bost, Ana Liza married John Sharp, Clemtine married Henry Jobe, Thomas married Grace Moss, and Maggie married Walter Hunter. The Hunters had two children: Everett, and Velma McGuire who taught many years at Bacone College and now resides in Stigler, Oklahoma. Mary and Charlie had six children. Lawrence, who married Luna Hilton, was in the barber business in Lincoln most of his life. Reed married Lola Norwood and he and his brother Jeff are in the funeral home business in Vinita, Oklahoma. Albert, who lived near Lincoln, was in the broiler business; he married Ethel Martin. Loyd, who married Edna Rankin, owns a funeral home in Lincoln and Prairie Grove, where his son Loyd Wayne is associated with him. Luetta made her home until her death in California.

Martin Watson married Edna Jane Carter in 1868. Their children were Albert, who married Lue Fields; Allen married Ann Williams; and Henry married Sallie Rich. Martin Watson gave land for the Methodist church and this building was also used for the school at Salem. His wife, and daughter Eldora, and probably many others, were baptized in the Salem Springs branch near the school.

Benjamin Fields (see photo on opposite page) came with his family later than most pioneers and bought the hotel from Russell Bates. Here he reared 17 children. His wife, Nancy Phillips, and he both had previous marriages with four children, and they had 13 of their own. Their daughter, Ruth, married Ben Jones, Fannie married Billie Choate, Laura married Willis Choate, Lue married Albert Watson, Ellen married Dick Wright, Ollie married a Hicks, Emma married a Steven. All the girls were married at home in the Bates hotel. Some were married by a minister while at times one was married by a Justice of Peace if no minister was available. Logan Kirk and James Payne were both Justices of Peace. Benjamin Fields was a blacksmith by trade and his son George worked with him as he grew to manhood. There were three other boys: Robert, Curl and Thomas. Benjamin Fields was the last postmaster in Salem when the office was discontinued in 1905 and a mail route established.

Robert and Frances Stout lived near White Rock and had nine children. Walter married Dora Little, Taylor married Mattie Little, Osborn married Annie Douthit, Maud married Buster Rogers, Emma married a Fiddler, Della married John Douthit, Dee married Billy Hickman, Ruth married Charlie Webber, Barbara married Jim Moore.

At one time during the business boom there were as many as 14 places of business, a saw mill, livery stable and barber shop. Many farmers grew orchards where today only grain, cattle, and broilers are found. A Business Directory of Washington County, 1900, listed the following: J. W. and S. C. Choat (now spelled with an "e"), masons; Ben P. Fields, blacksmith; G. W. Jones, general store and postmaster; and J. P. Payne, Justice of Peace. The population was 75 with mail daily. The advent of the Kansas City Southern railway into Westville, Oklahoma, and the Frisco into Summers, Arkansas, drew the trade of many early settlers from the Salem area and like other small early villages, they are no more. But much early history of Washington County was made in just this way by hearty pioneers. Their many descendants, some still living in the area and others in faraway places, can be justly proud of them.

LET US MEET AT WASHINGTON'S GRAVE

Among the limited number of personal papers of Jonas Tebbetts known to exist is a poem by William Quesenbury ("Bill Cush"), dated February 22, 1861, at Fayetteville. It bears the above title and is in Quesenbury's handwriting. At the end is a note: "Tebbetts, My Dear Friend: The Union spirit came over me powerfully yesterday. Whether the foregoing will convey an idea of the state I was in, I can't say. I have sent it off for publication. *** Ever and since early yours, W. Q."

The Quesenbury verses are as follows:

Let us meet at Washington's grave,
  Oh brother, of Washington's land,--
With a kind and brotherly heart
  I give thee a brotherly hand:--
Shall the hallowed Past be forgot--
  All swept in oblivion's deeps?--
Oh turn not away from the spot
  Where Father Washington sleeps!

Forget if thou canst where he led,--
  The fields where his followers lie,--
The true-hearted freemen that bled,
  Oh brother, for you and I!
'Twas next to Salvation the boon
  Their blood and their sufferings gave,--
Shall their memories perish thus soon?--
  Let us meet at Washington's grave!

By the gore of Bunker Hill's height,
  And havoc of Guilford's sad day
By the death-work of Stony Point's night,
  And York's triumphant array;--
By the tracks in the flint-frozen earth,--
  By the unburied bones of the brave,--
By the moans at the desolate hearth,
  Let us meet at Washington's grave!

By the souls which mid the dark strife
  Burned bright with Liberty's fires,--
By the mothers whose breasts gave us life,--
  By the grey hairs of patriot sires,--
By the prayers and hopes of the good,
  Oh let us not ruin but save,--
Let us stay war's red-rushing flood--
  Let us meet at Washington's grave!

From the bleak, barren hills of the North,
  From the bright flashing streams of the West,
From the South's teeming furrows, stand forth,
  Oh brother, with peace-loving heart:
By the mercies of Heaven above
  Let the Star-spangled banner yet wave,--
Let us bury our feuds in our love--
  Let us meet at Washington's grave!

JUDGE JONAS M. TEBBETTS (Cont'd)

(The manuscript on the Tebbetts family history, written by Marian Tebbetts Banes and made available to our Society by Homer Tebbetts Galey, contains hundreds of facts of Washington County importance. We continue to excerpt from the manuscript various portions of greatest interest. The "rented house" referred to below was the Burnside House, in which the Tebbetts family lived, before moving into the "new house," which we now call Headquarters House.)

At home again with the understanding that politics was taboo, having abandoned an almost certain election to the office of Judge of the Circuit Court, having resigned his office as Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, having given up all but a few cases in the Circuit Route, Father began to look around for something to occupy his time and enlarge his financial condition.

Believing that the young state of Arkansas had a great future and that farm or plantation land would be of great value in a few years, he gave thought to good land investments.

Along the water courses there was a great deal of land made useless for cultivation, because of overflows. The last Congress had just passed a bill "granting to the state of Arkansas all the swamp and overflowed land, made unfit thereby for cultivation within her limits, remaining unsold," on the 28th of September.

This land was to be exempt from taxes for ten years, and the state was to put surveyors and engineers to work laying off and draining and levying it, and then it was to be sold at a fixed price with a minimum of 50¢ per acre. The bill also protected the rights of preemption settlers.

Then there were "bounty lands." Being so near after the Mexican War, many a soldier whose bounty had been paid in land, being anxious to realize something on it, was willing to sell at a reasonable price.

Of these bounty lands and swamp lands, Father ventured considerable outlay. Also he bought a farm or two. One, "The Frog Bayou Farm," was pretty well under cultivation, and had an extensive timber growth. It was under the care of a farmer, not for raising cotton but corn, which turned out wonderful crops, thus proving that bottom, southern land could be put to profitable use aside from growing cotton. This farm was to play quite a part in our future.

Again, in 1856, he wrote, "I sold my land on Wednesday to Mr. Steele, for the handsome sum of $68,000.00, which will be paid me by the 1st of January in drafts on New York City." He could have gotten $75,000.00 had he been willing to take different payments.

In 1859, having been called upon to make some speeches favoring a railroad, he had an opportunity of getting 120 acres of railroad land, that adjoined his Frog Bayou Farm, for $2.50 per acre, for he had held on to that piece of property and another farm that he visited occasionally to look over the improvements going on.

* * * * *

Sometime about 1853 or 1854 a circus came to town. Whether it was a good or a bad circus is not reported, but it seemed to be well equipped with gaily caparisoned horses, on which beautiful short-skirted ladies rode and danced; and a clown and animals and a strong man, named Mr. Tubbs. Also, there was a lone white horse on which a man in white clothes all spangly and shiny stood erect. After riding around the ring, he said in a mild voice, "Bring another horse." The horse being supplied, he put a foot on each and still standing erect, rode around the ring, when he said, rather testily, "Oh, bring another horse."

Men rushed out with another horse, but still not satisfied,

he shouted, "Another horse, another horse," when stretched across innumerable horses he rode around the ring to the delight of all. An old story now, but how thrilling then.

This, in all likelihood, was among the first circus exhibitions in northwestern Arkansas, for this was at Fayetteville, Arkansas, and people came from far and near. The crowd was so great that I became frightened, and a big, broad man took me up and put me on his shoulder, and that is the way I went to the circus.

The party consisted of the broad-shouldered man, Father, Mother, Hale, myself, and the baby brother Edward in his nurse's arms. Eddie, the baby brother, wore a red cap. This probably would not be remembered had not Hale and I played circus for days after, Hale impersonating Mr. Tubbs the strong man, and I, on beautiful Becca Stirman's back, being the pretty, short-skirted lady on horseback; Becca being the horse that pranced and kicked up and shook its bridle (purloined from Mother's yarn bag) as any well trained circus horse should. It look a lot of imagination, but it was enjoyable.

There are vague recollections of a Christmas and other events at the rented house, but the most poignant is of Father and myself going to the new house, and seeing carpenters planing long curls from beautiful white boards, and of his dressing me up in the shavings, putting them around my neck, my arms, my waist, even my ankles and wrists and, after making a crown for my head, folding his arms behind his back inviting me to "climb up and put your hands in my hair and hold on tight." Then he took me home to show Mother.

Then came moving to the new house, on a cold, November day. Little remembrance of it, except the discomfort. We sat in the dining room and were made to keep our wraps on. Little Eddie, the

baby, sat in his nurse's lap, big-eyed and silent. He still wore the red cap. My feet being cold, I held them to the open fire and then happened a tragedy. Mother, smelling wool burning, ran into the room and found my yarn stocking had stuck through a hole in the toe of one shoe and was burning. The humiliation of it!

Not a very enticing recollection but all that seems to remain of the new house for many a day.

Father had bought a four-acre square lot on the northeast edge of town. A substantial board fence was built around the place, extending at first even across the front. I delightedly spent most of the time running around on the top of that fence, like a squirrel, though the top plank sloped considerably. On coming to gates, barn and stable gates, I got over some way, never touching ground.

Days passed, a year or so, and in time it was just a matter of course, living in the new house. Father's friend, Robert Graham, had a place just across the street and his children were with Hale and myself half the time. There are no high points of recollection of that time, except that of happiness and contentment, until one day Eddie complained of a pain in his knee. Mother rubbed it with "pain killer" but it did no good, and finally Dr. Pollard was called in and later a telegram was sent to Father, then at Little Rock. Father hurried home, a forced trip, but he got there before the little fellow died.

On the 3rd of the following December, 1856, a beautiful girl baby was born. There was much controversy as to what she should be named. For a while it was Ellen, but that degenerated into Ellie and was abandoned. William Quisenbury, a warm friend of the family, came and looked at the beautiful baby and insisted she be called Imogene, so for a while that was her name. It is not known when,

why and how the name finally settled on was Lillian Tebbetts.

On February 20, 1859 another baby, Harry Waldron Tebbetts--Harry, the beautiful--was born. Persons talked of his extreme beauty and many said he was too angelic for this world. His great starry black eyes, his golden hair with a glint of red in it curling around his almost perfect face, his fine disposition and angelic smile, made him a joy to remember. He glorified the home for eighteen months, then he too passed into the mysterious beyond, a victim of the scourge of babyhood at that time, "summer complaint."

Viewed from the knowledge of such cases at the present time, the treatment given this one was altogether inadequate. The other --Eddy's--they never knew what was the matter with him. Later, in rehearsing the symptoms to an eminent physician, Father was told that with little doubt it was deep-seated erysipelas for which no treatment was given at all.

This is not in condemnation of old-time country general practitioners. Indeed, one must have great respect and regard for them. Away from clinics, hospitals and learned consultation, they did the best they could, but no doubt had these two babies had modern treatment, they might have passed through the precarious period of childhood.

Dr. Thomas J. Pollard was the family physician. He was a man of education, high culture and unsullied character, a graduate of reputable colleges; he was regarded the most learned physician of northwest Arkansas. Patients came to him from far and near. He lived to a great, deeply honored and much beloved old age.

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APPLE HARVEST IN THE OZARKS

(Editor's Note: Although apples continue to hold a place in the Ozarks economy, they are not nearly so important as they were when The Countryman, published in Fayetteville, reported on them in October of 1928. The Countryman was a farm and home monthly paper published by Rufus J. Nelson at 7 East Mountain Street. Following is his report on apples in Volume 1, No. 4.)

Picking, barreling and boxing apples early this month occupies the attention of many growers in the Ozarks where the "Big Red Apple" still is king. The quality is better this year, the crop is not large, but better than for two years, and prices seem to be holding well.

Growers are learning how to pack apples in the best possible way; they are striving for maturity, flavor, and shipping qualities and are really making progress in marketing the fruit.

There are some orchardists who always get the top of the market because they know how to grow the fruit, how to handle it and how to market it. Growers near Fayetteville have made progress in apple growing and their experience and their suggestions have been a great benefit to younger growers. Among these are the Appleby Brothers, George and Charles Appleby, who have large orchards in Washington County and who use up-to-date methods of cultivation, spraying and marketing. Cook Orchard Company of Washington County is another. J. M. Cook and son, proprietors, have for many years been leading apple growers, succeeding in off-years when many other growers failed.

Mr. Cook's orchard is on the mountain four miles from Fayetteville. He fertilizes heavily, cultivates well, sprays thoroughly, and this year as usual has a heavy crop of fruit of fine quality. Mr. Cook has finished his Jonathans and is, as this is being written, gathering his Delicious.

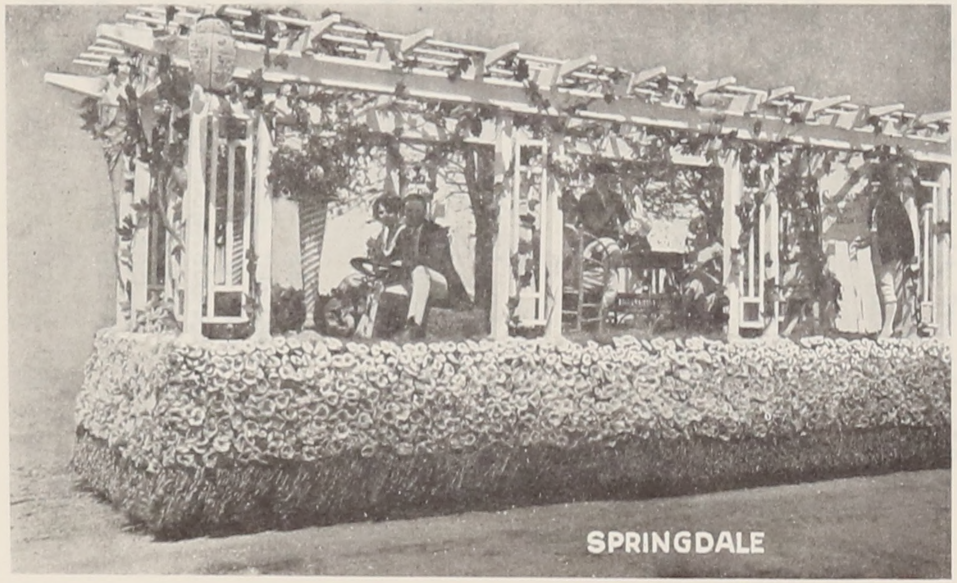
K. C. Key, who is also a prominent banker of Fayetteville, is a successful apple grower and expects a very good crop of fine quality Ben Davis this year. Mr. Key's orchard is near Springdale. It has the best of care and this year Mr. Key is rewarded with good quality and has expectations of fair or good prices.

The Pitts orchard near Lincoln is another of the fine orchards of Washington County. Mr. Pitts was a pioneer in that part of the Ozarks, he having developed the first commercial orchard in that section. He gives careful attention to the needs of the trees in cultivation, pruning, and spraying, and this year has marketed his crop to very good advantage. The buyers come to the orchard, grade, box, and ship the fruit, paying Mr. Pitts according to the grade and quality.

(The remainder of the article takes up various technical details about varieties, diseases, etc. Editor Nelson in another section of The Countryman, same issue, commented that "Apple growing still offers opportunities to those who have suitable land and whose farms are situated so that markets are near.")

Northwest Arkansas Apple Blossom Festival 1926

On April 15, 1926, the Northwest Arkansas Apple Blossom Festival was held at Rogers, and Washington County communities participated actively. Here are pictures of some of the floats, Fayetteville at upper left, Prairie Grove at upper right, Springdale at lower left, and Lincoln at lower right. Miss Lillian Ivie was Queen of Apple Blossoms.



DISTINGUISHED CITIZEN RECIPIENT

by Mrs. J. W. Webb

Myrtle McCormick Parks, daughter of the late Dr. E. G. and Mary Gilliam McCormick, was born September 24, 1886, and was baptized at the Big Springs Presbyterian church at Moffit (Hog Eye) March 3, 1887 by Rev. J. L. Houston. She has lived all her life in her birthplace, Prairie Grove, where she was educated in the Prairie Grove Academy, Grayson College in Whiteright, Texas, and the University of Arkansas. She was married to James Clay (Jim) Parks, a native of Prairie Grove, Sept. 15, 1910.

As a young man, Mr. Parks began work with the telephone company, which was organized by Dr. McCormick and his brother Will, and was incorporated in 1906. Mr. Parks bought an interest in the business which he later owned. At the time of his death, March 30, 1958, he was president and manager of the Prairie Grove Telephone Company, and was thought to have had the longest tenure with the telephone business of anyone in Arkansas, having been active in the work 57 years.

Mrs. Parks has four sons: James, manager of the NBC-TV station in Los Angeles, California; Donald, Barry, and Joe of Prairie Grove. Donald and Barry are in charge of the Prairie Grove Telephone Company, and Joe is local postmaster. Donald is an elder, and Barry and Joe are deacons, in the First Presbyterian church, which was organized April 6, 1905, largely through the untiring efforts of their Grandfather McCormick, who found no task too great or too menial for him to do. He was an organizer and a civic leader without a peer.

Mrs. Parks was a charter member of the church built on a lot purchased from Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McCormick May 6, 1907 for $75.00. The first service was held in the building July 6, 1908 and a Sunday School was organized that day with Mrs. Parks teacher of the Primary Class. Mrs. Parks is a zealous worker in the various enterprises of her church. She is a close student of the Bible and has a gift for teaching. Running through all her activities is a strong thread of religious consciousness.

Mrs. Parks attended the General Federation of Womens Clubs in Chicago in 1947, is presently active in the Prairie Grove Woman's Club and has held various District and State offices. She is a charter member of the Women's Study Club, the Prairie Grove chapter of United Daughters of the Confederacy and the Prairie Grove chapter OES.

She has been a member of the City Library Board since it was organized in 1936. In February, Mrs. Parks assisted in formulating plans for a Thrift Shop which has been operated since that time, the proceeds going to the Library Fund. Much of her thought, time and energy is given to promoting the needs and activities at the beautiful Battlefield Park. She is now Chairman of the Prairie Grove Battlefield Park commission.

On October 17, Mrs Parks returned from a three weeks' tour of

Europe. She accompanied her son, James and his wife, leaving Los Angeles September 26, visiting England, Holland, Belgium and France. Mrs. Parks is an ideal homemaker and excels in the culinary art. Her children and grandchildren will cherish happy memories of the frequent family dinners enjoyed in her home, and "rise up to call her blessed."

(This Award was given to Mrs. Parks on Sunday, November 3, 1968 at a meeting of our Society held in Hindman Hall, Prairie Grove, Battlefield Park. Dr. Will Mock gave some reminiscenses which included recollections concerning the Parks family with whom he has long been acquainted. The Womans Club of Prairie Grove served refreshments.)

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NOTES ON PRESBYTERIAN HISTORY

(In the early 1960's, James K. Gregory of Fayetteville cleared out a warehouse where the books and some other possessions of the late Dr. H. D. Wood had been stored for more than a quarter of a century after his death. In the miscellaneous material items was a pencil tablet in which Dr. Wood apparently had begun his recollections of a phase of church history, especially concerning a controversy concerning marriages of members of the church with individuals of other faiths. Following are Dr. Wood's notes.)

There was something that took place in the pastor's study of this church years ago that kept this great Presbyterian Church from making a mighty big blunder at the General Assembly last June. When the committee on marriage and divorce, because of a report that some Catholic Priest had asked the women of his church to marry Protestant men and the men of his church to marry Protestant women, that this committee recommended that there be no further intermarriage between the Presbyterians and Catholics. Several men made talks in favor of this recommendation. As no one else spoke against this recommendation, I stood up and was recognized by the moderator who said, "Do you want to speak in favor of this recommendation?" I said, "You will know where I stand when you hear what I have to say."

He said, unless you want to speak in favor of this recommendation you cannot have the floor. I sat down but was not squelched. I thought, is it possible for this recommendation to pass. A few more speeches were made in favor of the recommendation. I could not endure it any longer and I stood up again and said, "Mr. Moderator, will you listen to what I have to say before the vote is taken on this recommendation?"

He said, "Come up on the platform where you can be heard." I said I could be heard as I was near the platform. He insisted that I come up on the platform. I walked up the steps on the platform and for the first time spoke before a microphone and told how a young man came to our town from near Chicago on a football team and fell desperately in love with our organist and courted her for two years and wanted to marry her. She told him that she could not marry him as she could not join his church as he was a Catholic

and he would not join hers. It was then that he told her if she would marry him he would join her church. We called our session together and the young man came before the session and on his profession of faith in Christ for Salvation we received him in this church. They have been living happily together ever since.

Handclapping was heard all over that great audience and the recommendation failed to pass. I feel like the telling of what happened in this church at the General Assembly last June that kept that body from putting a great religious organization in an embarrassing situation and there are still other things for this church to do before it ceases to exist and said if every member of the Presbyterian Church was like one member of my church there would be no need to bother about intermarriage with Catholics, or any others.

I have had the temerity to write to one member of that Committee on marriage and divorce and suggest that it bring in a recommendation to the General Assembly at its next meeting that there be no intermarriage with widely divergent races belonging to the Presbyterian Churches so that there may be no interference with the works of the Creator in the establishing these races.

I am hoping that there may go from the Arkansaw Presbytery that meets in this church house next April an overture to the General Assembly which meets in Pittsburg next June to revise Chapters 3 and 10 of the Confession of Faith of the U.S.A. Church to put it in accord with the Declaratory Statement made before a union with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church would be consummated. Such a revision would help to bring in the remnants of the old Cumberland Presbyterian and make for the progress and prosperity of this great Presbyterian Church.

The last General Assembly of our Church permitted women to become Ruling Elders in congregations desiring such helpers. I am hoping that this church may have at least two Ruling Elders elected of the good women to help with the work of this church. We have depended on the women of our church for a long time to help us out of our difficult places. Why not honor them with official positions. The next General Assembly may still further honor her by making teaching Elders of our women.

- w c h s -

YOU MUST SOUND OFF NOW! -- Or this could be your last copy of Flashback, that is unless you have or will in the near future tend to the matter of $3.00 dues to the

Washington County Historical Society
118 East Dickson Street
Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701

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GARRETT CREEK CEMETERY

Recorded Oct. 20, 1968 by
Mrs. Burlene Hilton
Mrs. Edith Taylor

The Garrett Creek cemetery is located 16 miles south of Prairie Grove, Arkansas on the old Cove Creek road. The community name "Garrett Creek" came to be known because a Rev. Garrett lived and ministered at the little church here for many years and the creek here is called the same. The original cemetery was about 200 yards southeast of the present one but only some 20 sandstone markers are here, all unidentified. The date of the first burial is unknown in the present cemetery on the hill, but was a baby of Ollie Rose with a sandstone marker. The first identified burial was in 1874, Mary Ann Burrow. There are about 72 unidentified sandstone markers in the new one, which is over 90 graves without names.

Allen, Myrtle Cuzick, wife of Hugh Allen Mar 3, 1887-June 24, 1931

Barnes, Gloria Jean, no dates
Burrow, Isom K., Nov 27, 1832-Aug 10, 1912
Burrow, Mary Ann, Apr 15, 1838-June, 1874

Cantrell, Wayne E., 1907-1911
Cantrell, Lillie F., 1903-1904
Cantrell, Isaac D., 1866-1915
Cantrell, Mary S., 1868-1935
Cantrell, Arvil R., 1901-1918
Carmack, Rufus, 1893-1951
Carmack, Zadie, 1895-1968
Carte, Ruth Mae, Apr 28, 1886-June 11, 1964
Carte, Samuel, June 25, 1882-Apr 17, 1958
Cass, Mary J., 1855-1923
Cass, Pvt. Thomas E., 1836-1917, Co M4 USC, GAR 1861-1865

Clanton, Burl, 1865-1932
Clanton, Parthrina Rebecca, 1867-1924
Clanton, Arley, 1905-1906
Clanton, Laura, 1888-1964
Clanton, Lou, 1900-?
Clanton, Henry, 1872-1947
Clanton, Maud, Nov 23, 1881-Apr 20, 1917
Clanton, Alfred, Jan 16, 1827-May 21, 1890
Clanton, Frances, wife of Alfred, Nov 5-18?3-Mar 14, 1907
Clanton, Alfred, 1859-1925
Clanton, Matilda, 1867-1925, wife of Alfred (died one hour apart of pneumonia; buried in same grave)

Coiner, William R., 1835-1912
Coiner, William Jr., 1894-1911

Davis, Mary Jane, Oct. 16, 18 ? -1918

Halbrock, Amanda, Mar 10, 1848- ?
Halbrock, Thomas M., 1839-1918

Hite, Otis A., 1909-1967
Hite, Otis A., Mar 7, 1888-Oct 21, 1951

Kirkendall, Clanton T., 1920-1965

Montgomery, Lafayette, 1846-1934
Montgomery, Masaretta, 1853-1910
Montgomery, Toney, 1893-1935
Mourning, Andrew Jr., 1846-1927
Mourning, Robert "Rusty", 1930-1943

McBroom, Mar E., July 27, 1838-June 5, 1894
McCullum, Maggie, 1890-1929

Pierson, Trella Mae, 1905-1965
Pierson, Edgar Ray, 1939-1964

Pierce, S. R., June 3, 1855-Apr 20, 1915
Pierce, N. A., Nov 14, 1828-Apr 14, 1913
Pierce, James, husband of N. A., Oct 14, 1828-Feb 18, 1916
Pierce, J. O., Jan 2, 1859-Dec 31, 1941
Pierce, Elizabeth, July 27, 1859-Aug 17, 1929
Pierce, Martha, dau. of J. O. and E., Jan 13, 1882-July 1, 1889
Pierce, Frances, 1856-1936
Pierce, William H., 1861-1938
Pierce, George Marvin, June 9, 1898-Sept 9, 1968

Quinton, Harvey F., Oct 16, 1904-Sept 15, 1906

Rader, William T., 1864-1945
Rader, Nannie, 1863-1937
Romine, Louisa, 1952-1964
Rose, N., 1841-1916

Stephen, Austin, July 6, 1893-Oct 28, 1914

Tapp, J. W., no date
Tapp, M. J., no date
Tapp, P. W., no date

Woods, Alexander S., 1856-1945
Woods, Glenda K., Aug 1947-?
Woods, Jerry Kerk, Aug 9-Nov 17, 1957
Woods, Charles C., 1888-1960
Woods, Benna D., 1892-1967
Woods, George W., 1900-1966
Woods, Emma L., Aug 24, 1866-May 6, 1951
Woods, Lee H., Feb 2, 1888-Oct 14, 1940
Woods, Elmer Wyatt, Jan 28, 1885-Mar 21, 1960

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WHITE - Mrs. Lily Turner, 2601 River Drive, Denver, Colo., 80211, is interested in finding descendants of her uncle, Tom White, living in Fayetteville 1896, had general store and wagon manufacturer, also canning business. If you know, write Mrs. Turner.

18th ANNUAL MEETING
WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INCORPORATED

The 18th annual meeting of the Washington County Historical Society was held Sunday afternoon, January 19, 1969 in the new guest room of the Southwestern Electric Power Company building which was recently completed next door to the WCHS Headquarters House.

There were self-introductions of some 80 persons present. This is our best method of becoming acquainted with members as well as persons interested in the preservation of our local history. On May 10, 1968, your Board of Directors appointed an Executive Committee to coordinate all the activities of WCHS. The report of this committee included the following:

About $1,500 will be necessary to complete work on the buildings and grounds--a roof for all three buildings and other repairs on the garage and brick; a second coat of paint for Headquarters House (the first was furnished by Gis Eidson and Harold Henson with the Society paying for the labor); one coat of the painting labor on the inside of the house was furnished by the Painters Union. As commercial plaques are not the type wanted for the House, we are in the process of getting prices for our particular need. Several showcases are in the museum and we now need items for display, whether a gift or a loan.

A report of the House Furnishings Committee was made by Chairman Mrs. Helen Bocquin in which it was noted that immediate needs are a pair of ornate candelabra, hanging lamp for bedroom, heavy picture frame in gold for picture 20"x30", and a "sideboard" to match the mahogany dining room chairs and table. Other small items are also needed to complete the ante-bellum home.

Our newly appointed Editor of Publications, Mr. Ernie Deane, made remarks pertinent to Flashback. These included the fact that he is not a native of this county and had not studied its history as our former editor. Therefore, it behooves members to furnish material for publication. As Mr. Deane is now a full-time professor in the School of Journalism at the University he will not have the time to go "news-gathering" for Flashback. We must all give him a helping hand. Old newspapers are one of the best sources of history pertaining to our county; we would appreciate having the use of any newspaper printed in the county having an age of over 50 years. (Those of the last century are even more desirable!)

The WCHS Board of Directors is composed of: the president, vice president, secretary-treasurer, and nine other members, the Board being self-sustaining. The nine other members are divided into three groups of three members each, with each group selected to serve three years. Therefore, it is the duty of the Board to select the three officers and three members of the older group of "other" members each year. At a meeting of the 1968 Board of January 14, the following were selected: third year--Mrs. Pat Donat, Lloyd McConnell, George Caudle; second year--Russell Broyles, Mrs. Donald Parks, H. E. Henson; and the first year beginners are--Mrs. Mildred Lavender, Miss Bernice Karnes and Larry Browne. The officers are: president, Tom Feathers; vice president, Marvin Murphy;

and Davis Richardson will continue as secretary-treasurer.

Our secretary-treasurer made the following condensed report:

Account as of January 1, 1968	$2,517.33
Total income during the fiscal year 1968	3,097.58
	$5,614.91
Expenditures during year 1968	3,357.34
Account as of January 1, 1969	$2,257.57

The Society's total income was from memberships (610) or, as some call it, a subscription to Flashback, and from the sale of booklets and from gifts (generally added to membership dues). Other gifts not put through the checking account were made by the Southwestern Electric Power Company, the Fayetteville Women's Civic Club and by many individuals.

Also it should be noted that among the expenditures was some $900 for improvements on Headquarters House and grounds and over $350 for items to furnish the ante-bellum home "parlour and dining room." Now, if you are really interested in reading an itemized account of who got our money and how much was involved, all you have to do is drop by the Society's office at 118 East Dickson Street any morning between 9 and 11:30 a. m. The coffee, by the way, is free.

-- Tom Feathers

NOTICE From Mr. President to Mr. Member:

We need histories of the following for publication in Flashback.

Hotels: At Goshen, Cincinnati, Winslow, West Fork, Prairie Grove, Lincoln, Springdale, Fayetteville, and others about which we do not know.

Barbers: There were once Tonsorial Parlors in many sections of the county and we would like to know where they were and something about the gentlemen who operated same.

Blacksmiths: Nearly every town had one or two, and since horses have been ridden out of existence by automobiles, we should remember the persons responsible for this mode of transportation.

Mills: There were several in the county, now out of existence, that helped make life worth living during pioneer days. Many of the smaller ones need to be remembered.

Churches: We have no record of many of the early day churches. The source of this history is best obtained from the clerk of the church who is responsible for the record books.

Genealogy: If your family is at least a three- or four-generation native of our county we could use history thereto.

Stills: We would appreciate having some history of this business (the legal ones are preferred); many distilleries were operated under government option to purchase such merchandise and there was a well-known federal warehouse at Bentonville.

Your Washington County Historical Society has completed its 18th year and at this time is in excellent condition. All of our local history cannot and will not have been published during the next 18 years. It behooves you to make local history your "hobby" and lend your time and enthusiasm to your own county organization. Some of the societies are having trouble, but WCHS just goes on and on.

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HOSPITAL PHOTOGRAPHS WANTED. Starting in the next issue of Flashback will be an excellent history of the Fayetteville City Hospital written by our member Tom Rothrock. Photographs are needed for illustrations with this history, especially photos of individuals who were connected in some way with the hospital. Please bring or mail them to Society headquarters. They'll be returned as soon as copies can be made.

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UNIVERSITY APPROACHING CENTENNIAL. The centennial of the founding of the University of Arkansas is only two years off. Certainly our Society, through Flashback and other means, will want to participate in the observance of the centennial. Now is the time for members to begin gathering photographs and material that can be published in connection with the observance. Let our editor know what you can provide.

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SIMPSON--Need information of James Madison Simpson, whose sons were William K. and Hugh Wesley. Hugh Wesley was living in Vineyard Township, Washington County, near Evansville, in 1830. Need information about the father, James Madison Simpson and the son, Wm. K. If you know about this family write to: Eugene F. Simpson, 954 Washard Avenue, Simi, California 93065.

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THANKS TO DEANE G. CARTER. Of all the many individuals who have contributed to the success of Flashback through the years, none has given more time and effort than Deane G. Carter. He has written articles, done editing and mailing, and has run over half a million page impressions of Flashback and other Society publications through the duplicating machine. It takes such effort to maintain a Society like ours, and we're grateful.

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